

The Chicago Eagle.

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BY HENRY F. DONOVAN.

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LARGEST
WEEKLY CIRCULATION
IN CHICAGO.

NOTICE.

The Eagle can be ordered at Chas. Macdonald & Co.'s literary emporium and book store, 55 Washington street, L. H. Jackson's wholesale and retail cigar store, 105 Washington street, and at all first-class news stands throughout the West.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Railroad companies and their managers are hereby warned not to extend courtesies or issue passes on account of The Eagle upon the request of any person other than the editor and proprietor of this paper. The Eagle seldom asks favors of corporations, but it has been brought to the attention of the proprietor that certain unauthorized parties have been asking transportation on account of this paper. Hence this warning.

THE APPROACHING CONVENTION.

The Democratic leaders have called the county convention for Oct. 2. At that meeting the Democrats will name five candidates for drainage trustees and one candidate for judge of the Superior Court. The naming of these candidates for the drainage board is a work of the utmost importance.

In the first place, no matter how the election may go, from a party standpoint, four of these five nominees must necessarily be elected and will have a large voice in the control and management of Chicago's greatest and one of the world's most gigantic enterprises.

The great drainage canal is now well on the road toward completion, considerably more than half way, in fact. As the life of the board of trustees to be elected this fall is for six years, there is hardly a doubt that it will be completed within the term of that board. The most important part of the work, however, is still to be done, and it is of supreme importance that a work of such great magnitude, so well begun, should be properly and worthily completed. Therefore The Eagle counsels the Democratic party to be just and careful in its work of selecting candidates for this great and important office. The men who so worthily represented the party and so faithfully discharged their trust to the public should receive due recognition.

The Republicans will beyond doubt renominate their two excellent representatives on the board, B. A. Eckhart and William Boldenwick. The Democrats should not fail to follow suit and nominate the men who on their side have been worthy representatives. Frank Wenter, president of the board, will undoubtedly be renominated. So will Thomas Kelly. There are other members seeking re-nomination and will doubtless come into the convention with a strong following. The renomination of these gentlemen or any of them, if it should be considered fitting and proper by the convention, should be made purely upon a careful analysis of their previous record on the board. There are a host of excellent candidates for the Democratic nomination, many of them, indeed, men of the greatest ability and of the very best standing in the community. In view of the fact that dissensions in the Republican ranks make it possible that the Democrats may be enabled to elect a fifth member and thus control the drainage board the approaching convention is rendered doubly important.

Good nominations and a harmonious convention will bring Democratic success within the range of possibility.

POLICE INTERFERENCE IN POLITICS

The police had to be called upon to preserve peace in the meeting of the Republican County Central Committee last Wednesday, and on account of the fact that Chief Badenoch replied to the call and sent them to the city administration have been severely criticized by some very prominent Republican politicians. Here is Chief Badenoch's reply to these criticisms:

"My officers must not mix in politics," said Chief Badenoch. "They were there to preserve peace and order and for no other purpose, and if they

acted otherwise they will be disciplined. It is perfectly proper and within the province and the plain duty of the police department to preserve order at meetings of any nature. To-day we have at least thirty details at Jewish places of worship. The only complaint that has been made to me concerning the actions of police officers at the meeting of yesterday was made by City Clerk Van Cleave, who says that a man he thought was a police officer tried to lay hands on him. I will have this matter investigated and ascertain who the man was, and if he is an officer he will be properly and promptly disciplined. Whether or not there will be a detail of officers at the meeting this afternoon I have not yet decided."

No reasonable person can find fault with this straightforward and manly declaration of the Chief. If the ruffian who assaulted the City Clerk be a police officer—and we have reason to believe he was—he should and he will be punished.

THE FREE SILVER BUGABOO.

As for the indignity of the police being present in large numbers at the meeting, the gentlemen who lead the Republican party have themselves to blame for it. When men's faces are being smashed in by others and gentlemen are pounding each other in half a dozen fist fights in a carpeted room in a hotel, it is the duty of the police to step in and preserve order, just as it would be if the brawlers were common vagabonds and the scene of their disorder a bar-room.

THE FREE SILVER BUGABOO.

As the Democratic county convention approaches, the Eagle cannot help wondering what has become of the free silver bugaboo which was held up as a frightful omen to the eyes of the men in charge of party affairs as well as the rank and file. It was, we were told, the rock upon which the party was to go to pieces. It was to be the wedge which would split it surely in twain. To-day it is not heard of in the discussion of campaigns or other party matters. It won't be heard of in the next convention. The Eagle has held that this would be the result from the beginning, and it has not been disappointed.

Mrs. Ballington Booth, the sweet evangel of practical religion, who has charmed so many hearers with her pathetic recital of the old story, and who has taken the message of the lowly Nazarene to homes where the apostles of the institutional church go too seldom, has given her opinion of what is popularly called the "new woman." It is unnecessary to say that her observations are as chaste and beautiful as they are pertinent and proper, for what Mrs. Booth says is always spoken with the elegance of diction that becomes a cultured woman and with the circumspection that becomes a woman who has seen a great deal of the world. Mrs. Booth says: "The revolting creature, gaudily attired in man's clothing, possessed of strange notions about the home, wifehood and motherhood, scorned and shunned by the men, is not my idea of the new woman. The new woman, according to the popular acceptance, speaks of children as 'brats,' and so she bestows all her love upon some ugly little pug-nosed dog, which she carries in one of her manly pockets. She is also a man-hater, and in going forth to seek emancipation and a world-wide rule for her sex she declares it to be her mission to down and belittle him. As for religion, it is a hindrance for street-wise men. She is entirely independent and a free thinker." However reluctant we may be to accept this characterization of the new woman, as popularly understood, we must admit that Mrs. Booth has described a certain type of development which is altogether too prevalent. Mrs. Booth declares that the new woman she has described is not her idea of a new woman. That this type of the new woman is no credit to her sex is a proposition that has the hearty concurrence of the real friends of advanced womanhood. Mrs. Booth says she believes in the advanced woman. We all believe in her. To be trained for work in the industrial callings and to enter into competition with man in professional attainments, when driven to it by the necessities of sociological or economic conditions, need not mean a renunciation of the highest ideals of womanhood. Education and industrial training are not incompatible with a high conception of wifehood and motherhood. The new woman we all believe in is not the man-hater and the man imitator who talks loudly and coarsely in the language of the street and disdains the polite refinements of the home and its hallowed environments. We believe in Mrs. Booth's new woman, in whom is centered the hope of emancipated womanhood.

Notwithstanding the fact that many people trace the Missouri River in name from the Yellowstone country to the Gulf of Mexico, "Tall State" engineers are asserting the possibility of a stream becoming only a dry ravine. Government gauges at Sioux City, Iowa, show that the registered measurements for twenty years indicate a gradual decrease, until in 1895 the volume of water passing that point is 20 per cent. less than in 1878. Civilization has always played fast and loose with the geography of a new country. It has leveled the trackless forests and torn up its roots. It has encroached upon arid lands and made them fertile and productive. In nothing, however, has it worked more chances than in the great rivers of this country. East of the Mississippi the great rivers have suffered less, and yet the denuding of forest lands has materially affected the average depth of the Ohio. Forest lands which once were natural reservoirs of the rainfall have been stripped. The soft loam of dead leaves has become firm before the plowshare and the unvelled sun. The rainfall rushes down in the wet season, flooding the low lands—no longer trickling down throughout a whole summer and through a thousand springs, brooks and creeks. In the great south-west there have been the most changes. Rivers which once floated steamboats are now crossed by small boys in knee breeches. Fed from snows in the mountains, the Arkansas, the Platte and the Kansas are almost drained before they cross the Colorado line eastward. Irrigating ditches have wrought

great changes, and every year the drain is heavier and heavier. Engineers are at a loss to account for the decrease in upper Missouri currents, unless it be that the arid basin of South Dakota, which has been so successfully tapped, is draining it. Whatever the cause, it may be safely conjectured that careless methods of handling enterprises affecting rivers are at the bottom of the apparent phenomenon.

Combination is the tendency of the age—as several million orators have remarked—and now this tendency is to assert itself in the management of the theaters. There is to be a theater syndicate, or "trust," and, presumably, the managers will operate the dramatic stage very much as the managers of the oil trust operate in shares of stock. They will control the market for plays, stars, leading ladies, "heavies" and "singles." They will invest even shares in the products of Mr. Pinero's talent and Mr. Ibsen's genius and monopolize the visible supply. They may even secure the option for all America on such priceless histrionic commodities as Bernhard and Duse and Sir Henry Brodribb Irving. The facts suggest some amazing possibilities for the future. The drama is—or should be—classified in the world of art. What if the syndicate movement extend to the other branches of art? A time is conceivable when the market for modern French painters will be in the hands of a syndicate which will drive all competition to the wall. A painter not employed by the trust cannot hope to "sell." He must accept syndicate terms or get out of the business. Then there will be a sculpture trust and a music trust. We shall buy Brahms and Rubinstein and Dvorak by order through a syndicate, which will carefully grade prices to meet the demand. A poetry trust would be inevitable and could be handled magnificently. There would be a catalogue number and price list for every poem. William Morris, for instance, would rate as "A1" or "extra quality." Lewis Morris as "middling" or "inferior." We should order poems by telephone and pay the syndicate rates—or else put up with home-made poetry and run the risk of infringing some of the syndicate patents. In the end there will be one all-comprehensive syndicate of all these syndicates. There will be an art trust. The prospect is interesting, if not alluring. But just wait until John Ruskin hears of it and takes his pen in hand!

Western railroads, represented in solemn council by their general passenger agents, have practically refused to make any special rates for passenger traffic to the Atlanta exposition. The sagacious agents present at the meeting declared their belief that the volume of traffic would not justify low rates. They assert that if under the rates they adopt business is rushing they will reduce the fare. This is as if a merchant should say: "I will sell this silk at \$1 a yard. If the demand for it is lively I will make it 50 cents a yard." What merchant would invert the laws of trade thus by selling cheapest that for which there is most demand? The shopman creates demand by low prices; profits by great demand by exacting high prices. The railroads, instead of selling by the yard, sell transportation by the mile. Their logical policy is to reduce rates when sales are small, thus stimulating trade. These Western roads insist on fixing high rates at first, with a promise that they shall be reduced if traffic increases in volume. But it will not increase until rates are lowered. Doubtless it will be urged that the railroad passenger agents are experts, knowing their own business. They were experts when they made the first half of the Chicago World's Fair a local enterprise only, because they would not carry out-of-town visitors at reasonable rates. They are experts now that they put the Atlanta exposition into quarantine. They are always expert in strangling and affronting the public—in killing the goose that lays for them the golden egg.

The people of the Pacific coast are waking up to a realizing sense of the danger of a cholera visitation that confronts them. Both in San Francisco and in Portland, Ore., the boards of health are adopting stringent measures to shut out the epidemic. All vessels arriving at these ports are to be examined carefully and quarantined if necessary, and the national government will be called upon to take action under quarantine laws which shall seal the local authorities in the work of repelling an invasion. This action has been taken none too soon. The reports from China and Japan are of an alarming character. The aggregate number of deaths from cholera in the latter country since Aug. 1 was over 10,000, while in China during the same period the number of deaths has reached nearly 50,000. These reports undoubtedly fall to give the whole number of deaths in the two empires, as in the one case they only include Tokio and one or two other ports, and in the other they list but a few of the most dangerous. The advance guard of the epidemic has already reached the Hawaiian Islands, and the next points of communication are Portland and San Francisco. For the first time the dreaded disease threatens this country on its western slope, and as the waters on that slope offer no obstacle to its progress it is all the more reason why both the State and national governments should move promptly. It is a hint also to the authorities of Chicago, the dirtiest city on the continent, to do something toward cleaning up.

An English lady was called on the other day by her footman, who announced that he had a grievance. Being encouraged to proceed, he stated his case as follows: "Your ladyship, as you visits too many philanthropic and psychological women, and that sort of thing. They give such small tips that I feel ashamed of myself for receiving them. The temperance women give no tips at all. I suppose they think we servants spend all our tips in drink. Formerly the tips used to be nearly equal to the wages. I counted on them continuing so. This is my case, and I beg to inform your ladyship that I speak for Joanna and Susan, the housemaids, and for Green, the coachman." The lady answered that she feared she must get a new set of servants, and that, whether she did or not, she would cause placards to be

posted in all the guests' rooms to inform them that servants were not allowed to receive tips. She was ready to allow, however, a small increase in the wages. If that was not satisfactory all might leave, and at once, if they desired. They took her at her word.

Optimistic to a degree bordering on the boom days of 1893, Kansas City gave a horse show. In spite of electrical wagons, trolley cars and burring bicycles the Missouri River metropolis exhibited the long, lank runner, the smooth-limbed trotter and the steady-going, all-purpose animal of the streets in one grand, old-fashioned meeting. Good for Kansas City! Some day that town may exhibit the horse only in menageries, but let it gather together the noble animals now out of jobs, slick them up and trot them out to admiring crowds carted to the show grounds in everything and on everything except horse equipages. Horses have been banished from the boulevards by the bicycle; they have been forced from the streets by electricity. Trot them out for show. They will always be pleasing to the eye. Granted that we are beginning to regard the noble animal in the light of containing so many rib roasts and so many strident stinks, what of it? Is a horse the less symmetrical and sleek and glossy for being reckoned in value by the pound? Thrifty Kansas City! When she cannot make anything else from her equine properties she collects them, and charges gate receipts to profits. If the horse show doesn't pay it is only a commercial stride to the slaughter pen.

The new army regulations will make some important changes in the method of payment of troops, and probably will be found objectionable to all officers who command posts or companies. Instead of sending payments to the various posts throughout the country, the rolls will be made up at the headquarters of the army department, or at the posts where there is now located a pay headquarters. These rolls will be accompanied by envelopes containing the money due each officer and soldier, and will be sent to the commandant of each post by express. The commandant will distribute the rolls and money to the company commanders, and they will pay the troops and make the return.

The hump-backed position when riding is gradually dying out in America. There are still a few specimens about, however, but they meet with nothing but contemptuous looks even from brother cyclists, says the Cyclist, London. The foregoing is good, very good in fact, but it might be ever so much better if it were true. As a matter of fact the stooped-over scorchers are still numerous; too, too numerous, and the time when we shall enjoy his entire and permanent absence cannot at present be indicated. We believe, however, that the bicycle stoop so transgresses all the rules of symmetrical art and natural grace, must because of its ugliness pass away.

That was a good rebuke which an English bachelor, accredited with giving his sister, who wrote, asking him to look up a governess for her daughters, enumerating the list of talents and virtues she would require, on a salary of four hundred dollars a year. "I'll look out for one certainly," he wrote in reply; "but, if I find a lady all that you describe, I shall marry her, if she will have me." An English woman's standard of requirement for the local governess, companion, or secretary has long been known as out of all proportion to the meager salaries she is willing to pay for her services.

Philadelphia papers are making a great deal to do because a boy who went to sea on a launch at Cramp's ship yard was drowned, and lay considerable time at the door of the great firm. Hundreds of boys have passed over the battlements of the sweet by-and-by during this the watermelon season, in this and other localities, and yet the Cramps are little mentioned in alluding to them. Why this discrimination?

"Oh, was some power the little girl to see ourself's as others see us. It was free moule a blunder free us. And foolish notion." The bicyclist who goes a bumping. Could he but see himself a bumping Along the street, would trade his pumping For some mild notion.

New York can afford many private residences that cost more than \$1,000,000 each, for for all that the recent police census shows that there are more than 50,000 children in the city who have been deprived of school facilities because of a lack of sufficient school buildings.

A dispatch from Idaho says that it has just been discovered that "there is no law in this State against killing Bancock Indians." Steps should be taken at once to make the game laws apply to killing Bancocks as well as bucks.

Helen Gould is traveling "out West" under an assumed name. If Helen doesn't like her name and wants to change it, we believe the matter could be arranged without much difficulty, if she herself favors the idea.

Sam Jones rises to remark that "there is nothing worse than the summer girl." Ah! Who is the false and fickle fair one who has been strumming love tunes on poor Sam's heartstrings merely for her own amusement?

An actress of considerable disrepute has resorted to the old scheme of having her jewels stolen. The circumstances demonstrate that an actress can no longer travel on mere lack of reputation.

That's right. When a horse stumbles give him a good cut with the whip. Of course, he meant to do it. If he does it again, don't look at his feet, get out and club him.—Rural New Yorker.

It may be that after all the freedom of the press is less a menace to the security of public officials than the occasional recklessness of the pulpit.

Eccentric as he was, ex-Senator Fair made no collection of antiques.

EAGLETS:

When there are so many easier ways of dying it is painful to see misguided persons deliberately choose the carbolic acid method.

If Mr. Holmes is correct in his stories about "Hatch," we suspect that Mr. Hatch will get himself disliked one of these days if he keeps on.

Susan B. Anthony's announcement that she intends hereafter to stay at home is another indication that she isn't such a new woman as she used to be.

The sea serpent no longer disports himself in our midst.—New York Commercial Advertiser. You must have eaten something which didn't agree with him.

New York is to open a school of pistol practice for the benefit of the police. In the meantime, until it is established, the policeman as usual will practice on the citizens.

We are not surprised to learn that a Chinaman of the name of Lin Ching was run out of a Mississippi county last week. His name sounded like a deliberate insult.

Mrs. Willie K. Vanderbilt receives only \$350,000 alimony a year. A few more balls like her recent Newport performance and she may have to end her social season by patronizing three balls simultaneously.

A number of striking Indians who were making hay for a Minnesota farmer threatened to scalp the farmer if he did not pay them their wages. The tendency of the red man to split hairs over inconsequential differences like this is what retards the solution of the Indian problem.

Mrs. Booth says that if the Salvation army took hold of the new woman it would take her certain garments and give them to the sex to whom they belong. This will make Mrs. Booth solid with the husbands whose wives are constantly giving away their last summer's pantaloons.

The London Sun says: "Max Edell, a German bacteriologist, recently took a bath and then examined the water for microbes. He found that it contained 5,850,000,000." With this record staring him in the face we believe Max would be justified in taking at least one more bath this year.

A Brooklyn motorman whose car recently ran over and killed a man testified at the coroner's inquest that he had had but two hours' sleep in the preceding twenty-four, and was working under great strain when the accident occurred. There should be no trouble in fixing the responsibility for this criminal negligence.

The latest discovery announced by the perniciously active bacteriologists is that even the hitherto unsuspected egg of the hen is frequently full of deadly microbes. The triumph of science are so great that men refuse to beware of microbes, it having been demonstrated that no matter what is eaten a full meal of bacteria is assured.

A three-hundred-pound woman in Williamsburg, N. Y., tried to shuffle off her mortal coil the other day with the aid of a knife, but its blade was only five inches long, and it failed to penetrate her adipose tissue to a sufficient depth. She still lives and is recovering. This shows how necessary it is, in any great undertaking, to train down to it properly.

San Francisco has good reason to be alarmed by the reports of cholera in Japan and Honolulu, and has wisely determined to clean Chinatown and, if necessary, to quarantine its dirty denizens. It would be of immeasurable advantage to the city if it would cut its poison-exuding ulcer out of its breast and cauterize the place it occupied—and not only to San Francisco. Chinatown is a menace to the entire country.

St. Paul has yielded as gracefully as possible to the inevitable. The Globe, in acknowledging that Minneapolis has 100,000 people while in St. Paul there are only 140,000, asserts that St. Paul isn't a particle chagrined, but rather looks with pride upon the growth of its former rival, for the interests of the two cities are "thoroughly identical." Behold, brethren, how pleasant it is to dwell together in unity, particularly when the other fellows have us under their bootheels.

Marshall P. Wilder is telling a story about "an Irishman I met on the other side." He was a teamster and walked into a telephone office and rang up central. The following one-sided conversation ensued: "Hello! This central? Give me the feed store. Hello, feed store! Send up a load of hay. Who for? Why, for the horse, of course." This pleasant little tale is testimony to the vigor and tenacity of Mr. Wilder's memory and also corrects the general impression that telephones had not come into use forty years ago.

The Boston Post complains that there is not room enough in the school buildings of that city for the children of school age entitled to accommodations and the conveniences of modern public schools. It would be instructive to know whether in the Boston schools there is more room than enough at the top for music, drawing, classical languages and facts, but not room enough down below for spelling, reading and writing and arithmetic. Is Boston of Chicago ahead in perverting the purposes of the common schools?

Dr. C. C. Wylie, of Pittsburg, has sprung a new theory of purifying city drinking water. "Water may be perfectly limpid," says he, "and yet be full of death." He suggests "clarification, purification and electrocution by a strong electric current," as the only scheme which will effectually put an end to dangerous microbes. He adds that with an electric current he can electrocute all disease germs instantly and render the foulest drinking water harmless and palatable. We are somewhat skeptical concerning this, but if this Smoky City scientist wants to demonstrate the value of his invention, let



HON. JOHN J. SWENIE.

One of Chicago's Most Prominent Lawyers.

The subject of this sketch is distinctively a Chicagoan. He was born on the North Side thirty-four years ago, and received his early education in her excellent schools. For seven years Mr. Swenie filled with much credit the responsible position of private secretary to Prof. J. P. Barrett, the well-known city electrician, but looking forward to the future, he determined to prepare himself for a wider field of usefulness, and resigned his position to take up the study of law. He graduated in 1880 with high honors from the Chicago College of Law, receiving the degree of bachelor of laws. For two years prior to last spring Mr. Swenie

was assistant city prosecuting attorney, and conducted some of the most important cases for the city with marked success, notably against restaurant keepers and others for selling liquor without a license.

He was elected attorney for the Chicago Liquor Dealers' Protective Association, a position occupied for many years by the late Mr. John McKeough. Mr. Swenie is well and favorably known throughout the city, being an active member of the Columbus Club, the American Club, the Lake Street Social Club, Royal League and Knights of Pythias. He is a forcible and fluent speaker, and as a lawyer enjoys an enviable reputation.

declare and maintain the most rigid quarantine against cattle or meat suspected of infection. That the affair is a serious one is shown by the prompt and energetic action of the Missouri authorities to place it promptly under control.

The proclamation of Li Hung Chang demanding the protection of missionaries and other foreigners in China is a civilized document, and, with the elimination of a few verbal peculiarities, might be issued in this country against those counterparts of the Chinese vegetarians—the "white caps." The so-called vegetarians compose a secret society which takes it upon itself to regulate matters without the formalities of law. If a case deemed to be worthy of its attention does not present all the necessary essentials upon which to base a conviction the deficiency can be readily supplied by the statements of members of the society. As these statements are undoubted a reasonably good case can be made. The members then proceed to punish the convicted criminal. This is very much the method of such education into the formalities of law. If a case deemed to be worthy of its attention does not present all the necessary essentials upon which to base a conviction the deficiency can be readily supplied by the statements of members of the society. As these statements are undoubted a reasonably good case can be made. The members then proceed to punish the convicted criminal. This is very much the method of such education into the formalities of law. If a case deemed to be worthy of its attention does not present all the necessary essentials upon which to base a conviction the deficiency can be readily supplied by the statements of members of the society. As these statements are undoubted a reasonably good case can be made. The members then proceed to punish the convicted criminal. This is very much the method of such education into the formalities of law.

Last March 200 cotton State negroes sailed from Savannah for Liberia. They departed for the land of their forefathers full of hope. It was assumed that others would follow them speedily for the purpose of escaping white oppression at the South and of regenerating Africa. When they paid for their transportation it was agreed by the emigration company that it would feed and care for them otherwise for three months after their arrival in Liberia. During which time it was supposed they would be able to get land and go to work. This promise was not kept. The company dumped the emigrants on the sea coast and took no further interest in them. Half of them have died of fever. The American negro domiciled here for a century or more, and with more or less white blood in him, cannot resist the malarial fevers of Africa much better than the whites. Two of the survivors have made their way to England and are trying to get back to the United States. The remainder are starving in Liberia. The strong disinclination of the colored people of this country to leave it will be intensified when they learn of the fate of these emigrants, and it will be a hard job to get another shipload, no matter how glowing the promises of emigrant companies may be.

It is telegraphed from St. Louis that the cattle in the vicinity of that city are dying from anthrax, and that the health officers of the State and city are taking every possible means to check the progress of the disease. Anthrax is one of the most terrible maladies that attack animals. The herbivora are most susceptible to it, but it is communicable to man, dogs and other omnivora and carnivora. With the herbivora the disease is fatal in a few days. It is usually so with man. It generally breaks out among animals in low, damp, marshy regions in warm, dry weather after rains, and the causes are attributed to climatic influences, soil and atmospheric temperature. The virus of the disease is contained in the debris of dead animals and remains in the soil or is washed into water courses. It has been known to be brought to the surface after having lain in the soil for seventeen years. It breaks out after a dry spell because animals gnaw the grass so closely, often nibbling the roots, thus receiving the virus into the system. Promptly killing infected animals and destroying their bodies is the only remedy, as cure is practically impossible. As the disease can be communicated to men by eating the flesh, using the milk or inhaling the breath of diseased animals, it is evident that our State and city authorities should

What is popularly known as the "bicycle craze" has been charged with all sorts of crimes and misdemeanors. Tobacco dealers declare it has caused a falling off in the consumption of cigars, liquor dealers are saying education into a wheel, and even the clothing dealers aver that the brisk trade in sweaters and knickerbockers is at the expense of a trade in stylish suits and fashionable neckwear that is more profitable. Indeed, the only dealers that appear to have profited by the wheeling craze are the dealers in chewing gum and a nines. The latest and loudest grievance, however, comes in the shape of a wall of distress from the piano manufacturers. It is claimed that, instead of acquiring the art of nimbly manipulating the levers and pedals of the tuncful piano, the girl of the period is clinging with a tonsorial grip to the handle-bar of a wheel and peddling through the parks and boulevards. The neighborhoods where she was wont to flagnellate the peaceful atmosphere with her Trilby carollings and thump the keyboard of the ancient instrument of torture with her trip-hammer touch now know her no more. She is sailing through the parks like the wind, and if you are quick with the eye you may catch a glimpse of her as she shoots past you like a flash in red bloomers and quickly becomes a bright carmine spot against the distant horizon. We do not know just why she should give up the piano for the wheel. Surely there is just as much lung expansion and muscular development in the piano as in the wheel. Of course, the wheel has the advantage of taking her out doors in the fresh air, and yet a new air on a piano has been known to drive a great many people out of doors. But the girls seem determined to ride a wheel instead of a piano stool and we see no hope for the piano makers unless they will build a piano that can be attached to a bicycle and one that will play itself, for the bicycle girl is too tired to play a piano, and, besides, she is too busy.